

# Newport Mercury

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## THE Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1783, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with few exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household department, reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

The Visit of Godfrey De Rouillon Commandery—A Fine Body of Men, and a Very Enjoyable Occasion—Other Distinctive Events.

The members of Godfrey De Rouillon Commandery K. T. of Fall River, to the number of nearly a hundred visited Newport Thursday evening for the purpose of returning the visit made by Washington Commandery of this city, to the latter City some weeks ago. The Fall River Knights were accompanied by some thirty members of the order residing in Taunton and vicinity, but belonging mostly to St. John's Commandery of Providence. The visitors arrived on a special train of three cars at 7.20 P. M., and were received at the depot by Washington Commandery of this city, B. J. Sir Robert S. Franklin, Eminent Commander. After the commanderies were all in line the route of march was taken up, which extended through Thames, Franklin, Spring, Water and Church streets to the lodge room, where the procession arrived at about 8 o'clock. Along the route of the procession the citizens generously burned red fire, and made a fine display of the works in honor of the visitors. The procession was one of the largest Knights Templar processions ever made in this city, this visiting Sir Knights as well as the members of Washington Commandery making a very fine appearance.

After the Sir Knights had all entered the hall, the Right Eminent Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Charles Saunders of Lawrence, was announced and received in due form. He was accompanied by Eminent Sir Knights Geo. H. Burdett of Providence, A. L. Chapman of Boston, the Grand Recorder, E. L. Freeman of Central Falls, A. O. Miles, Lyman Klapp, John L. Lester and others of Providence. After the secret business of the order had been transacted, the assembled multitude were invited to the hall below where a generous collation had been spread for all. The hall and the tables were handsomely decorated and the supply of eatables although prepared for a much smaller number was ample for all.

After the wants of the inner man had been supplied, Mayor Franklin, Commander of Washington Commandery, called upon various of the visiting Sir Knights for remarks, and interesting addresses were delivered by the Grand Commander, the Grand Recorder, the Commander of Godfrey De Rouillon Commandery, Sir Knights Burdett, Freeman, Miles, Lester, Butler, Whitaker, Hartley, Hathaway, Rhodes of Taunton and many others. An hour or more was very agreeably passed in this manner, after which the visitors took their departure for the train and home, having as they expressed themselves pass a very pleasant evening in the city by the sea.

### Temple Church Vane.

After thirty years' service when it was last gilded, it has been found necessary to re-gild Trinity Church vane. It was taken down for that purpose last Thursday. The removal of the vane was a delicate and somewhat dangerous operation on the part of those engaged in it, and was watched with much interest by hundreds standing in the streets and other eligible positions. It was effected without accident and the vane is now in the hands of the gilders.

### Arrest for Truancy.

Adam Smith, a lad of 13 years, who has been lying round loose, running away from school and from his home every other thing, was arrested by the police, Thursday, and locked up. He made things quite lively by his outcries after his incarceration. His father is absent from the city, and he appears to be altogether too much boy for his mother to manage comfortably.

Rev. Augustus Bush, a native of this city, died at St. Luke's Hospital, Detroit, Mich., the 28th ult. Mr. Bush served an apprenticeship in his early days to the late Edward W. Lawton's dry goods store. He afterwards went into the dry goods business for himself. He studied for the ministry and was admitted to the Episcopal ministry. He was one of the founders of Zion church and the first superintendent of Zion church Sunday School. He has lived in the West for many years. He was the brother of the late John T. Bush of this city. He has two brothers now living, Rev. Solon W. Bush, editor of the Christian Register, the organ of the Unitarian church, and Marcus A. Bush of Boston.

An old man who has been a Comanche chief, who has eaten poi and has drank rum on familiar terms with King Kamehameha of the Sandwich Islands and who took a prominent part in a South American revolution, is now living alone in a small dilapidated schooner that lies on the shore of Commanville, Jersey City. He is a native of Rhode Island.

Bliss Dickerson, the veteran sexton of Emmanuel church, has returned from his Florida trip much improved in health. Mr. Dickerson has served this church as sexton for sixteen years.

### INSTALLATION SERVICES.

Interesting Exercises at the Installation of Forrest P. Emerson as Pastor of the United Congregational Church in this City.

The Rev. Forrest P. Emerson, formerly of Amherst, Mass., was installed pastor of the United Congregational church, Tuesday, with interesting and instructive services. The council to examine the newly elected pastor met in the chapel in the afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. J. G. Vose, D. D., of Providence, was chosen moderator, and Rev. H. A. Stevens of Bristol, scribe. The churches mentioned in these columns last week were represented in the council either by pastor or delegate or both, besides those were the former pastors of the church, the Rev. J. P. Taylor and H. J. van Dyke, Jr.; also the Rev. W. W. Magill of Amherst. The pastor read an exhaustive article setting forth his religious experiences, belief, etc., which was deemed entirely satisfactory to the council and no further questions were propounded. The letters of the church calling Mr. Emerson, his letter of acceptance and the proceedings of the council dissolving the pastoral relations with the church at Amherst, were read and found to be satisfactory to the council, after which an adjournment was taken to 7.30 o'clock in the evening in the audience room of the church.

In the evening the exercises were opened by an organ voluntary excellently rendered by a organist, Mr. H. B. Wood. Then followed the doxology by the congregation and an invocation prayer by the Rev. Mr. Van Horn. The minutes of the proceedings of the council were read by the Rev. Mr. Stevens. The anthem, "O Come let us Worship," was sung by the choir; the scripture lesson was read by the Rev. H. J. van Dyke, Jr., formerly pastor of this church; the choir and congregation sang the hymn, "Praise our God O'er all the Earth." After which the sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Mix of Fall River, who took for his subject, Acts 13: "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and you shall be witnesses unto me, both in Jerusalem and in all Judaea and in Samaria and unto the uttermost part of the earth." The sermon was a scholarly and instructive discourse and was listened to by the large audience with wrapped attention. The Rev. Dr. Thayer, the pastor emeritus of the church, made the installing prayer. The charge to the pastor was given by the Rev. J. G. Vose, D. D., and the charge to the people by the Rev. S. W. Magill, D. D., of Amherst. The concluding prayer was made by the Rev. J. P. Taylor, and the benediction by the pastor. The music by the choir was of unusual excellence, and the exercises throughout were very impressive as well as instructive.

Mr. Emerson, the newly installed pastor, has made a very favorable impression upon the community during the short time he has been among us, not only in his own church but among our citizens generally wherever he has become acquainted, and we have no doubt but that his pastorate will be a pleasant one and fraught with much good to his people.

### The Asylum Location.

On the 10th inst., the people will again be called upon to vote upon a location for the new Asylum. The committee having re-examined the matter have concluded that the Newton lot, just off Broadway, near the Middleton line, is still the most desirable location, and the question now to be submitted to the people is shall the City Council be authorized to expend \$11,000 for the purchase of said lot. The question of buildings and other improvements is left for a future vote of the people. It is proposed, we understand, if the people vote in favor of buying the said land to take the money from the State appropriation of \$20,000 for Coasters' Harbor Island. That will leave \$9,000 towards the erection of suitable buildings.

If the city is to buy land for its poor we see no objection to the Newton lot, excepting that there is more land than is required for such a purpose. We are still of the opinion, however, that as long as the city owns land enough which is well adapted to the use of the poor, that it is not desirable to buy more at the present time. A small portion of the Freebody land will be all that is required. To be sure the City Solicitor gives it as his opinion that the land cannot be used for that purpose, but the Supreme Court or the General Assembly could readily grant the necessary authority; or without going to either of these bodies for authority, it would seem that the city would have the same right to be a tenant on this property as the proprietors of the Ocean House or any other party. According to the terms of the will this land is to be leased out in seven years, and the lessors do what they please with it. Why cannot the city lease it as well as any one else? The talk about this region not being a fitting locality is all mere sentiment. The house for the poor will neither be a nuisance nor need the surroundings be a nuisance to the inmates of the Asylum. We can see no reason why such a building could not be located in any part of the city and be so managed as to be of no injury to the surroundings. Under the circumstances we think it will be well for the people to consider this matter carefully before depositing their ballots.

Many who are interested in city affairs believe that it will be for the best interest of the city to apply to the General Assembly for permission to change the terms of the trust so as to allow the land to be sold for a better and more judicious investment. The land will readily bring, it is thought, at least fifty thousand dollars, which properly invested will bring in an annual income of at least two thousand dollars, while now it is let for a mere pittance. If the land can be sold and the title made perfect, this would doubtless be the best disposition that could be made of the property.

The estate on Mt. Vernon-st., occupied by the late John F. Tennant, will, it is said, revert to the city. The property belonged to his second wife, who before she died gave it to her sister, or her heirs, if they could be found. No heirs having ever been found the property will go to the city in trust for the descendants should they ever appear and prove their claims.

### SUNDAY NIGHT'S TRAGEDY ON BOARD THE HISTON.

A Man, Mistaken for a Burglar, is Shot and Killed in his Stateroom by his Brother-in-Law.

A terrible tragedy occurred on board the steamer Bristol, from New York, Sunday night, in which a young business man of Boston lost his life at the hands of his brother-in-law and business partner. The contracting parties were Alfred H. Neal, Jr., and A. Perley Pickett, and according to the statement of the only witness, who was the principal in the tragedy, the sad affair occurred under the following circumstances:—The two gentlemen who were carrying on the coffee and spice business in Boston had been in New York for the purpose of purchasing goods and went on board the Bristol on that day shortly after four o'clock Sunday afternoon to return home, and took a stateroom together, Neale occupying the upper berth and Pickett the lower. Before retiring Pickett opened the window of the stateroom a few inches, to which Neale remonstrated, fearing it would not be safe. Pickett replied that he must have air and that the window was safe as he had pulled the blind up. Neale replied to his brother, but feeling nervous woke several times during the night and looked at the window, finding every thing all right until the last time, when he noticed that the blind had been opened a few inches and in the ray of light which entered saw the shadow of a man's head. He leaped over his berth and called, "Perley! Perley!" to which Pickett's voice answered, "What's that?" Thinking, as he claims, that Pickett's reply came from the berth below, he thought the man's head must be that of a stranger, and drawing his revolver from under his pillow he fired and his victim fell. He jumped from his berth and lighted a match, when, to his horror, he found he had killed his brother-in-law. He immediately gave the alarm and made the above explanation to the officers of the boat.

Both men having always borne an excellent reputation, the story of Neal is generally believed. Pickett was a man about 35 years of age and leaves a wife and two children. Neal is a married man about 26 years of age but has no children. A warrant was issued Tuesday by Commissioner Hall of Boston, for the apprehension of Alfred H. Neal, Jr., for the shooting of A. Perley Pickett on the high seas, and the prisoner was given into the hands of City Marshal Banks of Boston, where he will be arraigned. Detectives who have been at work on the case say that there is no evidence to show that the shooting was not accidental. Even if it was an unfortunate mistake, Neal has been closely watched for fear of his committing suicide.

### Rail Estate at Auction.

Thursday, Col. A. P. Baker, as auctioneer, sold the following property belonging to the estate of the late George Popple: 3200 square feet of land with buildings on Thames-st., to Geo. H. Palmer, for \$2300; 2300 square feet of land with buildings on Spring-st., for \$2300; the old homestead on Pitt-st., with 8000 square feet of land, to Mary A. Adams, for \$2500; a lot of land in Middletown, near the upper end of Boston's pond, to the Newport Water Works Co., for \$600.

### Pleasant Gathering.

A very pleasant gathering was held on Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Tuff, on Sunnyside-court, the occasion being a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Tuff to their friends. There were quite a number present, mostly young people, who enjoyed themselves in a social manner, music for the occasion being furnished by a band from the New Hampshire. Refreshments were served at 10 o'clock, from a beautifully spread table.

### Presentation.

Mr. Sherman Nason, overseer of the weaving department of the Perry Mill, resigned, on the 1st of the present month. He had had a cautious service in the mill of thirty-six years, and retired in consequence of failing health. The weavers in his department subscribed for and purchased an elegant easy-chair and gold-headed cane and a pair of slippers, which they presented to him after factory hours on Saturday afternoon, the weavers having gathered together for the purpose. The presentation was made in behalf of the weavers by one of their number, Miss Emma Sharples, in the following address:

Mr. Nason, in behalf of the weavers of Perry Mill, it gives me great pleasure to offer you this easy chair and cane, as a slight token of our regard and esteem, and we hope that they will be received with as much pleasure as it gives us in offering them. And we sincerely trust that you may be spared many years to use them, and that you will sometimes think of us with the same kindly feelings that we will always cherish toward you.

Mr. Nason briefly thanked them, and wished for each of them a long and happy life and treatment as good as that he had experienced at their hands. After this the weavers joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne" and separated for their homes. It was a pleasant occasion, and creditable both to Mr. Nason and the weavers.

### Mr. Bennett Navigating Alone.

The London World says: Mr. Gordon Bennett's steam yacht Namouna has had a very narrow escape from being totally lost at Villefranche. It appears that Mr. Bennett, having ordered steam to be got up, put his captain and mate on shore, taking charge himself for the avowed purpose of showing them how to handle a yacht. Steaming out of the harbor of Villefranche she all but collided with the French gun-boat Hyacinthe; once outside the Mole, the Namouna was steered straight for the railway station at Villefranche, and in consequence ran full speed ashore in a very few moments. Fortunately, the beach where she struck was composed chiefly of sand; hence, after discharging some forty tons of coal and stores, she was got off by some tugboats dispatched from Nice, apparently without having sustained any serious damage. The gunboat Hyacinthe offered assistance, which it is understood, was declined, Mr. Bennett stating that he ran the vessel ashore for his own amusement.

John G. Weaver's new cottage is receiving its finishing touches.

### CITY COUNCIL.

An Hour's Session Tuesday Evening—An Ordinance Restricting the Sprinkling of Thames-st. Passed—The Tax-payers Again to Vote on the Asylum Project on the 10th of May.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council occurred Tuesday evening, when the report of the Finance committee was received, and the following bills ordered paid from the several appropriations:—  
Newport Asylum \$458 02  
Fire Department 1393 30  
Watch and Police 1770 47  
Public Schools 302 09  
Pauers and Vagrants 418 41  
Streets and Highways 6169 68  
Sewers 283 10  
Salaries 625 81  
Parks 12 00  
Removal of House Offal 112 69  
Ward Meetings 190 80  
Books, Stationery and Printing 194 00  
Lighting Streets 1383 70  
Incidentals 619 52  
Total \$14,919 92

The report of the committee on Streets and Highways was read and received and on its recommendation, H. B. Audubon was given leave to withdraw his petition and the following petitions were granted: Of H. D. DeHalls and others, for a sewer in Layton-st., from Bellevue-ave to Spring-st; Of Thomas Coggeshall and others, for sewer pipe in Kay-st., between Bull-st and Main-ave. The committee was also given authority to advertise for proposals and make contracts for sprinkling Bellevue-ave and Bath-road. The recommendation for \$4000 additional appropriation for this department was temporarily laid on the table by the Board of Aldermen, it requiring a three-fourth vote of the full board, and Aldermen Cottrell and Knoll being absent.

On the petition of J. B. Brownson the shops and sea-wall at the foot of Chestnut-st were ordered repaired at a cost not to exceed \$50.

On the petition of Joseph Sharp and others the Second-st sewer was ordered extended 15 feet to the south, at a cost not exceeding \$100.

The following petitions were received and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways: Of Thos. Dunn and others, that Sherman-st be cut, graded and covered; of G. M. Kirwin and others, that South Bay-st be cut and graded; of Henry L. Aldrich and others, for repairs on Lodge-road; of Thos. P. Kitchin for a sewer on Thames-st, from Naugansett-ave to Potomac-st; of Eleanor Martland, G. C. Stevens, Chas. C. Anthony and W. D. King for permission to connect their several estates with sewers.

The petition of Ernest Goffe for permission to remove a building from Church-st to Bridge-st was granted.

The petition of Lewis Brown and others, asking that an ever-flowing fountain be placed at the corner of Danmon and Thames sts was referred to the committee on Fountains.

Resolutions authorizing an appropriation of \$2500 for a statue of Oliver Hazard Perry, and authorizing the City Treasurer to receive and receipt for the State appropriation of \$20,000 were passed.

The report of Tax Collector was received and referred to committee on Finance.

On the report of the committee on City Property it was not deemed advisable to rent a flag staff on the City Hall, owing to the condition of the roof of that building.

A resolution was offered and passed, allowing the employment of clerical assistance in the Court of Probate, providing the same does not cost more than \$25 for any one month.

An ordinance restricting the watering of Thames-st, either with a hose or by hand, except between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock in the morning, under a penalty of \$5 fine, was referred to the committee on Ordinances and later it was referred back from this committee and passed.

The Joint Special committee appointed to find a place suitable for a new asylum for the poor, reported that probably the city would have to vacate the asylum at an early day; that the City Solicitor had given it as his opinion that the Freebody land could not be used by the city; that the Newton lot was, of all other sites offered, the most suitable for the purpose, and recommended that a proposition, to purchase this lot be submitted to the taxpayers of the city. After considerable discussion in which Councilman Burdick cited the advantages of the Freebody land over those of the Newton lot, and thought that permission to use the name for the purpose of an asylum could be obtained from the legislature, or if not, that the land could be leased by the city as well as by private individuals, it was voted to submit the following proposition to the tax payers, to be voted on the 10th of May:

"Shall the City Council be authorized to purchase for \$1,000 at least, a lot of land on Vernon avenue in this city, belonging to John H. Newton and containing about 43 acres, for the location of a new asylum for the poor, the money to come out of the \$20,000 appropriated by the State for Coasters' Harbor Island?"

In the Board of Aldermen, Randall A. Water, S. T. Hubbard, Newton Hammond, L. F. Atteford, Melville & H. Bull, Jr., and Samuel Pollitt were granted hotel licenses; and Richard Wright and Jonathan Bracwell, junk licenses.

The following were drawn as jurors for the May term of the Court of Common Pleas, which meets May 21:—Grand—George C. Knoll, Jr., Daniel L. Barard, William P. Clarke, James H. Hammett, H. D. Scott, and Philip R. Carr. Petit—William F. Harlow, Joshua Sawyer, Jere W. Horton, Augustus French and Charles E. Spooner.

In joint convention William J. Dunbar and H. S. Grisman were elected special policemen.

Shortly after 9 o'clock the council adjourned until Wednesday evening, the 30th of May, at 8 o'clock.

Rev. C. W. Wendle left the city on Thursday last for his annual vacation. He will be gone about a month, visiting former parishioners in Chicago and Cincinnati and attending the Western conference. Incidentally he will preach and lecture. During his absence his pulpit will be filled by various Unitarian clergymen.

J. S. Scott of Philadelphia, who rented out of the Livingston cottages for the season, has decided not to visit Newport this season, and the cottage has been sub-let to S. M. Bowler of Cincinnati.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

The Lyman cottage on LeRoy-ave has been rented to Mrs. R. G. Remsen of New York.

John N. A. Griswold has rented through E. A. Crocker, his cottage on Bellevue-ave to Sidney Webster of New York, for the season.

Edward Mayer has rented through E. A. Crocker, his villa on Washington-st to Col. W. A. Roobling of Brooklyn, for the season.

Stephen Hammett has rented through J. Nelson Howard & Co., his cottage on Conanicut to Gen. W. B. Hazen, chief of the U. S. signal service, for the season.

Mrs. Duncan O. Pull has sold through V. Mutt Francis, 4300 square feet of land on Everett place to Miss Harriet J. Nash, for \$1, etc.

Miss Harriet J. Nash has sold 2000 square feet of land on Everett place, to Mrs. Duncan O. Pull, for \$1, etc.

Rev. Dr. H. O. Fuller has rented through Frank B. Porter & Co., his cottage on Rhode Island-ave, to Mrs. O. W. Bird of New York.

Geo. A. Armstrong has sold a lot of land at the corner of Newport-ave and Warner st. to Mary A. Stevens, for \$1600.

Miss S. E. Bluntford of New York, has rented through Frank B. Porter & Co., her cottage on Catherine-st., to E. D. Morgan, grandson of the late Gov. E. D. Morgan of New York.

Erasmus P. Allen and wife have sold their interest in the Samuel Barker estate to Robert S., Elizabeth and Charlotte Barker, for \$1,250 00. The estate comprises the house and lot on Spring street, a lot about 63 by 82 feet on Sherman street and a lot 60 by 100 feet on Second street.

### Recent Arrivals.

Fitch J. Potter, whose elegant villa on Ochre Point and the cliffs has recently been completed, has arrived with his family for the season.

Mrs. M. H. Sanford of New York, has taken possession of her cottage on Washington-st.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bell, Jr., of New York, have arrived at Curry's, on Bath-road. They will occupy their new villa on Bellevue-ave during the season.

Mrs. C. B. Fowler, of New York, is at the Muenchinger cottage.

Mrs. J. W. Wiglow has arrived at her cottage on Washington-st.

Harry B. Peabody has arrived at his villa, for the season.

Marmaduke Cope of Philadelphia, has arrived and taken possession of his cottage on Washington-st.

Col. Gen. W. Dresser who has been seriously ill at his New York home during the winter has so far improved as to be able to come to Newport. He arrived here Tuesday morning.

Mrs. E. T. Hartshorn of Providence, has taken possession of her cottage on Hallion Hill.

David Lefroy of New York, has arrived at his cottage on Bellevue-ave, for the season.

Steam Fire Engine No. 7.

Steam Fire Engine No. 7, which has been at the works of La France Fire Engine Co., in Elmira, N. Y., for some time, undergoing repairs, was returned to this city Saturday morning. The engine has received an entire new boiler with all the latest patents and improvements of the La France Co., at a cost of \$1500. In the afternoon it was given a thorough trial at Narragansett-ave, by its makers, in the presence of the Board of Firewards and officers of the fire department.

In the makers' test of getting up steam it was shown that 300 pounds could be created in 6 minutes and 35 seconds, and that 10 pounds, which is enough to start the engine, in 2 minutes and 30 seconds. With 200 pounds pressure and 400 feet of hose a stream of water was thrown 257 feet. After a three-hour trial, the workings of the engine were pronounced perfectly satisfactory both to the makers and the officers of the fire department.

A Contested Patent Case Settled.

A special to the Boston Journal says: The Secretary of the Interior has affirmed the decision of the Commissioner of Patents in the case of Starr and Payton of Washington v. Moses G. Farmer of Rhode Island, an invention for improvement in electric lighting. The decision affirms the priority of invention to Farmer. The Secretary held that as Farmer had sufficiently demonstrated that he had completed the invention and that it is capable of successful operation, he is not required to show that he has actually reduced it to practice.

A Large Man in a High Place.

Dr. V. Mott Francis, one of our prominent real estate dealers, was a very high churchman, yesterday. Although the amiable gentleman weighs some two hundred and thirty pounds, he yesterday climbed to the top of Trinity Church spire and hung his hat on the lightning-rod. It is understood that a prominent citizen offered the doctor a reward of ten dollars if he would perform the feat. We have not learned whether the money was paid over. We think the gentleman earned it, however.

In the Mercury Window.

In excavating for the cellar of the new house to be erected where the old Springer house stood, a large piece of the vertebrae of a whale was discovered some three or more feet under ground, and upon it was a large stone which it took several men to remove. The specimen is on exhibition in the MERCURY window.

An Old Relic.

Mr. Thos. J. Weaver of this city has in his possession, a plain gold ring with the following inscription on the inside of the circle: "A. M., Oct. 8th June, 1704, etc., 66." This ring was found by workmen employed in digging up Clarke-st some thirty years ago. The inscription probably means "A. M., died 8th of June, 1701, aged 66 years."

### Those Mysterious Letters.

In regard to the query of Rev. Mr. Denison, in the News of Monday night, relative to the letters on the lower front windows of the State House, there seems to have been an idea that the initials represented the names of the building committee, but it will be soon that they do not in all cases correspond.

At the session of the General Assembly held in Warwick on the third Tuesday in February, 1739, it was enacted that a new colony house be built and made of brick, at Newport. The first colony house, which was of wood, was removed to Prison house where it is still standing. Peter Henry, Esq., of Providence, was appointed a committee to procure materials and carry on the building of the new house, and draw out of the treasury for that purpose £1000, as soon as the same should be wanted. This committee were to render an account unto His Honor the Governor (John Wadsworth, John Chipman, William Eddy and Joseph Whipple. Josiah Lyndon was authorized to attend upon the last mentioned committee as clerk in order to receive the account of the first mentioned committee and present the reports to the General Assembly. The plans for the new house were drawn by Richard Munday, who was the "superintending architect" until his death in 1742, at which time the building was about completed.

The initials alluded to are on the keystones to six lower story front windows and are "W. E.", "J. L.", "H. J.", "D. C.", "I. W.", "I. L.". The I and J being made alike in those days the I may mean J.

Lively Rainway.

Yesterday morning about 8 o'clock, Sherman Brown was driving on Bellevue-avenue with a horse and buggy owned by his brother, Mr. Thomas N. Brown, when the bridge broke and the horse started to run, and all control of the animal was at once lost by the driver, who to save himself climbed out over the back of the buggy and escaped injury. The horse ran down Polhemus-street into Thames-street, and on turning to go up the latter street slipped and fell. Recovering himself he started off up the street, colliding with two or three lumber teams and being a wheel. Near the City Hall he slipped and fell again, striking a rod on the smooth asphalt pavement. Gathering himself up again he started up Washington-square, and was finally stopped in the vicinity of Broadway. The running up was a buggy with nothing left but the body, and that in a condition to be hardly worth repairing. The street was crowded with vehicles and people, and the escape from more serious consequences was most fortunate.

Channing Memorial Church.

The Women's Auxiliary Association of this church met on Wednesday afternoon to mature plans and listen to an address by Mr. P. Lowe, of Boston. Mr. Harriet L. Stevens presided. Rev. G. W. Wendle concluded the opening religious services. It was resolved to undertake the formation of a Channing Cabinet of manuscripts, portraits, and other relics of that eminent man, to form also, a Unitarian library and tract depository, to open a missionary correspondence with inquirers and detached liberals throughout the State, to meet twice a month for religious and moral study, to secure addresses from prominent leaders of the Unitarian faith, and to raise funds for necessary purposes.

On motion one hundred dollars were voted from the treasury to the American Unitarian Association for the Channing professorships at Kolosvar, Hungary. The Unitarian Club Lowell chose had a pleasant meeting in the evening. The Channing memorial window, the last of the series, will be inserted next week.

Quick Work.

One of our prominent real estate brokers going to Providence for a day or two recently, left orders for his stenographer to communicate to him by telephone all matters requiring his attention. An important letter arriving in the noon mail, the real estate office in this city was put in connection with the Narragansett Hotel in Providence, where the broker was stopping. This was at 11.45, and at 12.15 the broker had heard the letter and his answer had been taken down in shorthand transcribed on the typewriter, press copied and mailed in this city.

The Narragansett Historical Register for April is at hand. It is as usual handsomely printed, being the work of the State printers, E. L. Freeman & Co. Its table of contents presents a varied assortment of subjects of interest to the people of the Narragansett country as well as to the general reader. It contains valuable articles on the origin of Narragansett, the Gilbert Stuart house, with a fine illustration of the house in which the great painter was born, and many other articles that will be read with pleasure and profit. The editor, Mr. James N. Arnold, has made a good magazine and he should be liberally patronized.

Mr. Bernard A. Ashley, son of Sidney John Ashley, formerly of this city, and son-in-law of the late Stephen DeBols of this city, was drowned at Ano Nuevo Island, Cal., on the 9th ultimo. Mr. Ashley was the assistant keeper of the light, and he and the keeper started in a small skiff to row two friends across to the main land when the skiff was swamped in plain sight of the wives of the keepers, and all four of the men were lost.

The grand concert to be given by the New Hampshire Band and Orchestra will take place in the Opera House, May 10. Mrs. Flora E. Barry will assist in the entertainment, and the concert will be first class in all respects. Subscription lists are now open at Rogers' and Jenkins' book stores, and the subscribers will receive the first choice of reserved seats. Lovers of good music should not fail to attend this concert.

The politicians are getting ready for the next campaign. They are already talking about the September election. Would it not be well to amend the city charter once more and have the elections come round about once in ten years?

For additional local see 4th page.

### CITY BRIEFS.

Settling of Newport and Newporters.

Election takes place three weeks from next Tuesday. Got your pennies ready.

South Baptist-church is now open through from Thames to Spring-sts.

Brumway is being covered with crushed stone from One-mth Corner.

S. M. Gray, of Providence, will summer at Conanicut Park, where he has a cottage.

Steady Mortimer of New York, will occupy rooms at the Berkeley this season.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has been at Hotel Aquidneck this week.

A slight fire at the "Whitehall" Wednesday, caused the striking of box 4.

Lieut. Aaron Ward, of the New Hampshire, has been placed on waiting orders.

Andrew Bryer is making some improvements to his block on Thames-street



## Poetry.

## For Somebody's Sake.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

As over life's mountainous and vale,  
Our pilgrimage journey we take,  
We add to our trouble and care,  
And heavier burdens we bear  
For somebody's sake.

Though deeply we're wounded by grief,  
Though the heart in yonitude to ache,  
Our brows we keep out of sight,  
And our faces are smiling and bright  
For somebody's sake.

We labor and toil all the day,  
And many a sacrifice make,  
And at night when we weary and worn  
With the trials we've cheerfully borne  
For somebody's sake.

Though humble our dwelling may be,  
Though simple the food we partake,  
Our happiness may be assured,  
And poverty's ill be endured  
For somebody's sake.

What wonderful tasks we achieve!  
What wonderful deeds undertake!  
And how sweet is the victory won,  
When all we've accomplished was done  
For somebody's sake!

The struggle that's only for self  
No joy among angels will wake,  
But the brightest of crowns will be given  
To those who have suffered and striven  
For somebody's sake.

Unless.  
Who has not suffered does not guess  
What pleasure is. Who has not groped  
In depths of doubt and hopelessness  
Has never truly hoped.

Unless, sometimes, a shadow falls  
Upon his mirth, and veils his sight,  
And from the darkness drifts the light  
Of love at intervals.

And that most dear of everything  
I hold is love; and who can sit  
With lightest heart and laugh and sing  
Knows not the worth of it.

Unless, in some strange throng, perchance,  
He feels how thrilling sweet it is,  
One yearning look that answers his—  
The truth of glance and glance.

Who knows not pain, knows not, alas,  
What pleasure is. Who knows not of  
The bitter cup that will not pass,  
Knows not the taste of love.

Oh, souls that thirst and hearts that fast,  
And natures faint with famishing,  
God fondle you, and safely bring  
You to your own at last.

## Selected Tale.

## IN HALF AN HOUR.

## A SUMMER IDYL.

"Just wait for me a little while!"  
We will come back in half an hour!"  
Norah and Bob had said, and they had  
gone off into the little wood, hand-in-  
hand, like two children.

So Missy was left quite alone, to  
move herself backward and forward in  
the swing, and feeling herself, to any  
truth, rather left out. Why had they  
wanted to go off by themselves? she  
wondered. It was so strange of Nor-  
rah, when her brother had just tele-  
graphed to say he was coming down  
that afternoon to see her. How odd,  
too, that they should want to go away  
from her. Missy was not accustomed  
to being neglected. Hitherto she had  
always been first with Bob, and first  
with Norah, but since Norah and Bob  
had become acquainted things had as-  
sumed a very different aspect, and the  
intense friendship which had sprung  
up between these two threatened to  
extinguish Missy's altogether.

Missy did not like it, but as yet she  
had no comprehension of its full sig-  
nificance, no due appreciation of the  
calamity which had befallen her. At  
present, she was only aware that Bob  
preferred Norah's company to hers,  
and that Norah—petulous Norah!—  
evidently liked Bob's society better  
than that of her dearest friend. It  
was very disagreeable, and, to put an  
end to the unpleasant thought, Missy  
called up her favorite subject of medi-  
tation, and began to weave afresh the  
romantic web of fancy which encircled  
the person of the wondrous being of  
the future, who was on his way to  
win and woo her virgin heart.

She was very young—only seven-  
teen—and the assertion of even those  
few years seemed belied by her child-  
ish appearance. But she was very  
pretty, and she made a charming pic-  
ture as she sat in the swing, in her  
strawberry-colored dress and large  
bonnet, with her deep, serious eyes  
fixed on the little gate into the wood,  
and her red lips half smiling as some  
sweet imagination passed through her  
mind. So, at least, thought a young  
man who was coming noiselessly to-  
ward her along the dahlia-bordered  
grass walk, and who did not fail to  
mark the beauty of her profile and the  
grace of her movements as she stirred  
here and there to and fro by the help  
of her daintily-shod foot. Advancing  
quietly in front of her, he lifted his  
hat. She was not slow to perceive  
who he must be.

"You are Norah's brother—you are  
Mr. O'Hagan," she said, simply.  
"Norah has gone into the wood with  
Bob for half an hour. Will you wait  
for them?"

Mr. O'Hagan had no objection to  
wait. He threw himself down on a  
grass seat close by and sat looking at  
the girl, who continued her half-un-  
conscious motion, with an expression  
on her face which betrayed a degree  
of shyness. She felt, indeed, that she  
ought to speak, but eventually it was  
Mr. O'Hagan who took the initiative.

"You seem delightfully situated  
here," he said. "Have you lived in  
this place always?"

"Yes, it belongs to Bob, my brother,"  
replied Missy, briefly.

"Then you are Missy, of whom I  
have often heard?"

"Yes, I am Missy. And you are  
Norah's eldest brother, the barrister,  
of whom I have often heard."

"I do not know," returned Missy.  
"But you must know," said Mr.  
O'Hagan, in a tone of gentle authority.  
"Norah is your guest, and it is  
not usual for young ladies to go about  
alone with their friends' brothers."

"Norah is doing nothing unusual,"  
cried Missy, flushing angrily; for,  
though she was very unhappy, she did  
not choose that Mr. O'Hagan should  
find fault. "Bob is Norah's own  
friend, and Aunt Caroline sees no  
harm in anything they do. They are  
very fond of each other."

"So it would appear," said Mr.  
O'Hagan, dryly. He was somewhat  
amused. He had received an am-  
biguous letter from his sister that  
morning, which had made him think  
it advisable to be on his guard, and  
what she was doing, and now he had  
come to try, and she had vanished.  
But she had left a substitute, and to  
this substitute, after a moment's pause,  
Mr. O'Hagan turned.

"You must be very glad," he said,  
"that your friend and your brother  
are such allies. Is he your only  
brother?"

"Yes," replied Missy, with a pro-  
found sigh. "Bob is my only brother,  
and Norah is my only friend. But I  
am not very glad they are such friends.  
They like to play chess, and that is a  
game that three can not play; and  
they like to drive in a dog-cart, and  
only two can sit in front."

"And now they like to go alone into  
the wood?" suggested Mr. O'Hagan.

"Yes; it is a preserve, you know,  
and Bob thought it would disturb the  
pheasants if three people went through  
talking; but he said he and Norah  
would walk along quietly and speak  
very softly."

"Oh!" said Mr. O'Hagan, with a  
very strong intonation.

"Why do you say oh like that?"  
cried Missy, pettishly.

She felt glad that Bob was not like  
Norah's brother who was so old—  
thirty, at the very least, he must be,  
and who asked such strange questions,  
and made such singular ejaculations.

"Miss Missy—may I call you Miss  
Missy?" asked Mr. O'Hagan gravely.

"Just as you like," she said, indif-  
ferently.

"Very well, then," he proceeded.  
"Miss Missy, I want evidence upon a  
certain matter. This swing is the  
witness-box, and you are in the swing;  
argal, you are the witness. Now,  
with nature looking so fair about you,  
with the sky so blue above you, the  
cool green woods waving to your  
right, and the gorgeous dahlia smile  
to your left, you feel undoubtedly  
that you could not possibly speak an  
untruth; hence you are committed to  
speak the truth, the whole truth, and  
nothing but the truth. Now I com-  
mence."

Missy gazed at her interlocutor with  
wide and astonished eyes. She checked  
the restless vibrations of the swing  
and pressed her feet firmly on the  
ground, while she encircled the ropes  
with her arms, clasping her hands be-  
fore her. She was puzzled, but not  
displeased. A lover's witness, the  
young man thought, he had never  
seen.

"Miss Missy," he began, "do you  
know what flirting is?"

"Yes," said Missy, promptly.

"Then define it," he exclaimed, vin-  
dictively. He hardly knew whether  
he was referring to the young man  
who, in a possible future, might be  
amused at Missy's expense, or to the  
beautiful youth; he knew not at all  
that he had spoken aloud.

"What follow?" he asked, "are you  
talking of?" exclaimed Missy, starting.

"Are you speaking of the beautiful  
youth? Have I been talking of him  
all this time?" she cried, in an agony.

"Oh! what have I done? What shall  
I do? I have told you my secret, and  
I shall never, never be happy again.  
Why did you draw me on to talk and  
tell you all about him? I never meant  
to tell you anything, and now you  
have led me on to confess myself—  
Aunt Caroline says barristers always  
make people confess themselves, and  
you are a barrister. You are a bad  
man!"

She had got out of the swing when  
first she began to speak; now she  
walked slowly away between the rows  
of dahlia. When she had gone half  
way, however, she turned back, and  
Mr. O'Hagan went to meet her.

"You will please to come indoors,"  
she said, coldly. "If Aunt Caroline  
happened to be out when you arrived,  
I dare say she has returned now."

She seemed suddenly transformed  
from an elfin child into a dignified  
woman. In days that came after—  
and that came without Mr. O'Hagan  
being under the necessity of laying  
violent hands upon any other man—he  
recalled this little scene—the out-  
burst of childish passion and the in-  
stinctive womanly control which en-  
sued—and loved to dwell upon it. He  
felt now as if a jury had found him  
guilty, but he resolved to try and say  
one word in his own defense.

"Miss Missy," he began, contritely.  
"I only wanted to talk to you about  
Norah and your brother; I never  
meant to vex you."

"But I must learn something about  
my sister," said Mr. O'Hagan.

"What about her?" said Miss Mis-  
sy, retreating a little.

"I want to know whether she and  
your brother are in earnest, or if they

are only amused."

"I do not know. You had better  
ask Norah and my brother themselves.  
I do not desire to commit myself any  
further," said Missy, gravely.

"Miss Missy," said Mr. O'Hagan,  
and altering his line of action, "I  
plowd guilty to your charge. I have  
done a mean thing, and all I can ven-  
ture to say for myself is, that your  
conversation so enchanted me that I  
could not bear to interrupt you. Is  
that any extenuation in your eyes?"

She did not answer; her lips were  
yet tremulous, and her eyes moist  
with recent agitation, but the hard-  
ness had gone out of her face. Noting  
this, Mr. O'Hagan pushed his advan-  
tage.

"I am covered with shame at the  
thought of my baseness," he went on,  
"but almost before I realized that you  
were repusing a confidence in me, the  
confidence was already mine. Miss  
Missy, I beg your pardon a thousand  
times. I cannot undo what is done,  
but perhaps it may mitigate your dis-  
tress to be assured that your secret is  
absolutely safe with me. I shall never  
reveal it to a human being."

"You are very kind," she said, sor-  
rowfully, "but it will never be the  
same to me again. Nobody knew—  
not Bob, nor Norah. It was my one  
secret, and the thought of it con-  
soled me whenever I was sad or alone.  
It was my dream, which stood over,  
like a tender angel, by my side, and it  
led me to sleep in the night, and  
brought me joy in the morning; and  
now—"

"And now," said Mr. O'Hagan,  
gently, "though some one else knows  
your secret, it is some one else who  
honors it, and would fain be like your  
ideal. I am not such a very bad man,  
Miss Missy. Don't you remember,  
Poria was a barrister, and she re-  
spected a great wrong? We barris-  
ters do try to act justly, I assure you.  
Would you think kindly of me when  
your mind is occupied with your sweet  
secret?" he added, imploringly.

"I have a dream, too, and an unspoken  
secret, and whenever they are present  
with me I shall think of you—perpet-  
ually."

"You have a dream? What is  
your dream like, I wonder?" said Mis-  
sy, wistfully.

"My dream!" he answered. "It is  
of the most beautiful damsel who  
walks this earth; she is sweeter than  
Juliet, and nobler than Cordelia,  
more winning than Rosalind, more  
charming than Beatrice."

"She must be impossible," inter-  
rupted Missy, smiling and amused in  
spite of herself. "The inexpressive  
she, truly!"

Mr. O'Hagan opened his lips to  
speak, and then checked himself. But  
he felt convinced that his inexpressive  
she was a far likelier possibility  
than Missy's beautiful youth. Nay,  
did she not stand before him, and was  
he not prepared to say fifty men who  
might dare a treachery to her?

"Some day I will tell you a little  
about her," he said, "and you shall  
say whether my secret be fair and my  
dream bright. It shall stand or fall  
by your verdict. And now that I have  
discovered my hidden longing, will  
you forgive me?"

"Yes, indeed," she said readily.

She was not resentful. But she did  
not quite understand Mr. O'Hagan.  
She knew no longing with respect to  
the beautiful youth; she was satisfied  
he would come, and she was content  
to wait. But this damsel, of whom  
Mr. O'Hagan spoke, was an evident  
absurdity, and perhaps this unne-  
cessary longing was a natural sequence  
to an absurdity. Men were often idio-  
tous outside their offices and studies;  
she had heard Aunt Caroline say so.  
However, it was not unpleasant to feel  
that this man was less wise than her  
self. Beside, poor fellow! he would  
never find his damsel, and she ought  
to be sorry for him.

They were still standing at the top  
of the grass-walk, and now Missy  
turned round.

"There are Norah and Bob coming  
out of the wood," she said. "See how  
happy they look! Bob looks taller or  
older or prouder—I don't know what  
—but he seems different to me. What  
can it be, Mr. O'Hagan? And Norah  
seems younger and prettier! And there  
is something glistening on her  
finger, it looks like a jeweled ring, but  
she had no ring on this morning! And  
they are talking so joyously to gether  
that they do not see us! They look as  
if a fairy had given them some shin-  
ing treasure. What is it, Mr. O'Hagan?"

"Miss Missy," said Mr. O'Hagan,  
gravely, "I think Norah has met  
the beautiful youth, and I think Bob  
has realized his rosy dream, and un-  
veiled his fair secret."

"Then, is every one alike?" mur-  
mured Missy, regretfully. "Has every  
one a fair secret and a rosy dream?"

"Every one, I hope—nearly every  
one, I believe," said Mr. O'Hagan.  
"Let us go and meet them. They have  
not been only amused, they have been  
in earnest."

And the prim dahlia did not turn  
aside, but smiled proudly, as the two  
who had played their little drama  
among them met those other two who  
had been unfolding sweet secrets in  
the wood for half an hour.

We hear of a woman who applied  
for a situation as car-driver. Being  
asked if she could manage mules she  
scornfully replied: "Of course I can;  
I've had two husbands." That woman  
should go to Congress where there are  
plenty to manage.

Three Coins to the Dollar.

It was in an uptown New York hotel  
the other evening. A somewhat  
pretentious and self-opinionated poli-  
tician was treating his listeners to a  
dilatant exposition of bimetalism, the  
colonge and the new nickel. He knew  
all about it, and nobody could get in  
a word edgewise.

At length one of the auditors said:  
"By the way have you seen those new  
coins—three to the dollar?"

"What are you giving me? There  
ain't no such coin," said the orator.

Retortation brought more emphatic  
denial, until a wagger was made as to  
whether the United States treasury  
did or did not produce any coins three  
of which made a dollar. The gentle-  
man maintaining that it did drew  
from his pocket two bright quarters  
and a fifty-cent piece, saying: "These  
three United States coins make one  
dollar. The wagger does not require  
them to be of uniform value. Selah."

It was a trick, and not an original  
one at that, but it bottled up the orator.

The Young Stevedore.

"Well, you young scapgrace!"  
growled Fink's rich old uncle on  
meeting his nephew the other day,  
"what are you about now—loading, as  
usual, I suppose?"

"Well, no, uncle," said that amia-  
ble young reprobate. "I've gone into  
the stevedore business."

"Have, eh! Well I'm delighted to  
find that you're engaged to any honest  
occupation, however humble—  
What are your duties?"

"Unloading 'chooners, 'ic."

"Indeed! Glad to hear it, young  
man—glad to hear it. About it?"

"But, great Scott!" said Fink's old  
friend when the old man had  
walked off, "if ever he floats out that  
they are schooners of beer he'll cost  
me in two with a shilling."

"I would like to be excused, your  
honor," said a Chicago man, who had  
been drawn on a jury.

"What for?"

"I own a damn fine do'lra, and I  
want to hunt him up and pay it."

"Do you mean to say that you  
would hunt up a man to pay a bill, in-  
stead of waiting for him to hunt you  
up?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Do you belong in Chicago?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are excused. I don't want  
any man on the jury who'll like like  
that."

A "bearded woman" was being ex-  
hibited at a fair in Paris. At the en-  
trance of a booth set a cheerful little  
girl who took the money. One of the  
spectators, who had been feasting his  
eyes on the phenomenon, thought he  
would have his little joke with the  
pretty child. Taking her gently by  
the chin, he said, "I say, little girl,  
the woman with the beard is your  
mamma, isn't she?" "No, sir; she  
is my papa," was the reply.

"It was just too delightful," ex-  
claimed the happy girl, as she came  
bounding into her mother's presence  
with glowing cheeks and sparkling  
eyes. "I never enjoyed a sleigh-ride  
so much in all my life." "But the  
air was so keen, Eliza. I hope you  
kept your muff to your face." "Moth-  
er," returned Eliza, turning upon her  
venerable parent a pair of eyes that  
were incapable of dissembling, "I will  
not deceive you! Charles's moustache  
was warmer than the muff."

An enthusiastic Indiana editor  
wrote "The battle is now opened,"  
but alas! the intelligent compositor  
spelt "battle" with an "o," and his  
readers say they have suspected it all  
along.

The dollar diamond is an emblem of  
falsehood. That is the reason the hol-  
id clerk who wears one on his breast  
will lie to you about the best rooms  
being full.

A Colorado man was recently killed  
while gathering a scuffle of coal in his  
back yard. After a few heart-rending  
occurrences like this wives will begin  
to learn their household duties.

WHAT WILL convince you of  
the wonderful curative  
properties combined in  
Hood's SARSAPARILLA, if the remarkable  
cures that have been effected by its use fail  
to impress upon your mind this repeatedly  
proven fact: Thousands are using it, and  
declare that it is a medicine that will  
cure all the diseases of the blood, and  
even more than that.

If, my friend, you are sick or in that con-  
dition that you cannot get yourself either  
sick or well, go and take a bottle of Hood's  
SARSAPARILLA, and realize yourself how  
this medicine can and does cure you, and  
hits the right spot, and puts  
all the machinery of your body into working  
order.

From the Registrar of Deeds for Middlesex  
County, Northern District.

LOWELL, MASS.  
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Gentlemen:  
It affords me much pleasure to recommend  
Hood's SARSAPARILLA. My health has  
been cured for some years past I have  
been obliged to take a bottle of some kind  
of medicine, and have never found anything  
that hit my system as Hood's SARSAPARILLA.  
It tones up my system, purifies my blood,  
sharpens my appetite, and seems to make  
me ever. Respectfully yours,  
J. T. THOMPSON.

One of our prominent business men said to  
us the other day: "In the spring my wife  
got all run down and could not eat anything;  
passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's  
SARSAPARILLA in the window, and I took  
a bottle. After she had been taking it a week  
she had a rousing appetite, and it did her  
everything. She took three bottles, and it  
was the best three dollars I ever invested."

Hood's SARSAPARILLA.  
Sold by all druggists. Price \$1 a bottle,  
or six bottles for \$5. C. I. HOOD & CO.,  
Apocryphics, Lowell, Mass.

## Vegetine.

## NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Nervous Debility and Sleepless-  
ness.

Nervous debility and sleeplessness is a  
syndrome of some other disease and can only be  
cured by the removal of the latter. It frequently  
occurs, however, forms a prominent feature as  
to render it necessary to be treated as an origi-  
nal disease. Nervous debility and sleeplessness  
continued up to the period of going to rest,  
sedentary habits, the habitual use of coffee,  
also weakness of the digestive organs, are fre-  
quent causes of this trouble. The best and  
simplest remedy is Vegetine, and any person  
who cannot sleep nights should make it a duty  
to keep a bottle of this king of remedies al-  
ways in the house, and to take a good dose of  
it just before retiring for the night. It will be  
found to prove nature's best reward, and to  
bring the patient back to his normal condition,  
every worried frame stands in need of it. For  
small children afflicted with wind,  
colic or flatulence, and the appetite which ac-  
company difficult teething, nothing will be found  
so safe or so better than a few drops of Vegetine.  
It will act upon restlessness in the nervous  
system and give the child a natural and easy  
slumber. Although Vegetine contains not  
one particle of opium or other narcotic in any  
form or form, it yet has a most soothing effect  
on the whole system, and works in conjunc-  
tion with nature to give relief. See testimonials.

Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Gen-  
eral Debility.

BERKSHIRE, MASS., 1878.  
We, the undersigned, having used Vegetine,  
take pleasure in recommending it to all those  
troubled with nervousness of any kind, Dyspepsia,  
Nervousness or general Debility, it being the  
Great Blood Purifier.

MRS. L. F. PERKINS.  
MRS. L. W. SCOTT.  
JOSEPHINE SLATE.

Vegetine is the most powerful and most  
exclusive of all medicines, and is the  
very best to take; every child likes it.

Nervousness and Sleepless Nights.

St. Vincent School, Troy, N. Y.  
Dr. STEVENSON:  
Don't stir—We are truly grateful for your  
generous donation of Vegetine received last even-  
ing. A lady has been brought here with much  
debility to herself, who for years has been  
troubled "broken down" "worn out," &c.  
Frequently she was disturbed in her sleep by a  
violent nervous trembling of a foot, or the  
whole limb. By taking this Vegetine she is en-  
abled to sleep quietly, and her general health  
seems much improved, though she has a com-  
plicated case of chronic disease, and with  
May God bless you for your charity to the or-  
phan.

Respectfully and gratefully,  
SISTERS OF CHARITY.

For General Debility.

HARTFORD, Me., Oct. 2, 1877.  
MR. STEVENSON:  
Don't stir—My health has always been poor,  
I have taken a great deal of medicine, but  
never took any that could help to help me  
like Vegetine. One year ago last March I had  
the lung fever; it left me very feeble for  
some time. I could not do any work, and  
hard for me to do a little. I had never heard  
of Vegetine. One day I saw the advertisement  
in a paper. I at once decided to try it, and  
help me. I went the next day and got one bot-  
tle, and before I took one bottle I could not  
get out of the bed. After taking  
a few bottles, I could do a great deal of work,  
and have taken seven bottles, and am now well,  
and never was so well in my life; never was so  
strong for which I feel grateful to you and to  
our Heavenly Father. I recommend it to all  
around me, for I prize it above all other medi-  
cines. Respectfully,  
MRS. L. B. HOWARD.

Vegetine.  
IS THE BEST  
SPRING MEDICINE.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

SAVED FROM THE GRAVE.

MRS. NANCY J. SMITH, of Eastland, Tex.,  
writes:—

"I was terribly afflicted with kidney dis-  
ease and Dropsy, having suffered for over  
three years. I employed the best physicians  
in the country, and obtained no relief, but  
was getting rapidly worse. My family and  
friends had lost all hope. My son happened  
to read your advertisement of Hunt's Rem-  
edy, and procured the medicine for me. I  
began to take it, and it worked like a charm.  
After taking several bottles I became en-  
tirely well. I am indebted to Hunt's Rem-  
edy for saving my life; and if it had not been  
for your great medicine I surely would have  
been in my grave today."

INTERNAL REVENUE DEPART-  
MENT, Washington, D. C.  
MR. STEPHEN A. ADAMS, Washington,  
D. C., says:—

"A member of my family having been  
troubled for several years with kidney dis-  
ease, and after trying numerous remedies  
and methods of treatment without obtaining  
relief, she was induced to use your Hunt's  
Remedy, and after a thorough trial she has  
become completely cured. Knowing the facts  
in this case, I cheerfully recommend it to  
any one afflicted with diseases of above na-  
ture."

EXCERPTING FROM:  
EDWIN FREEMAN, of Northampton, says:  
"I have suffered the most excruciating pain  
in my kidneys for years, and physicians or  
medicine could not relieve me until about  
three years since I commenced taking Hunt's  
Remedy. I purchased a bottle at Blanning's  
drug-store in Providence, and I took the first  
dose there, and after using one bottle I was  
free from all pain, and although this was  
three years ago I have seen no return of  
disease and have not had to take any medicine  
since. I believe Hunt's Remedy to be the  
best kidney and liver medicine ever known,  
and I cheerfully recommend it to all suf-  
fering from this terrible disease."

(Hunt's Remedy is a purely vegetable prepa-  
ration, scientifically prepared by a skillful  
pharmacist.—G.O.R.)

THE TESTS OF  
40 YEARS

PROVE BEYOND DOUBT  
THAT  
Perry Davis's Pain Killer

IS  
THE GREAT HEALTH KEEPER  
THE RELIEVER OF DISTRESS  
THE COMFORTER FOR PAIN



## For the Children.

Sold the first little chicken,  
With a queer little squeal;  
"O I wish I could find  
A few little more!"

Said the next little chicken,  
With an old little shrug:  
'O I wish I could find  
A fat little bug!'

said the third little chicken,  
With a sharp little squeal:  
'O I wish I could find  
Some nice yellow meal!'

said the fourth little chicken,  
With a small sigh of grief:  
'O I wish I could find  
A green little leaf!'

"A green little nest!"  
Said the fifth little chicken,  
With a faint little moan,  
'O I wish I cou'd find  
A wee gravel stone.'  
'Now see here,'" said the mother  
From the green garden patch,  
'If you want any breakfast,  
You just come and scratch!'  
— *American Kindergarten Magazine*

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**My Birthday.**

---

want to tell you all about my birthday.  
You see my dear mother was at  
last spring, and in spite of all  
nursing and doctors, she got weak  
and died.  
I will never as long as I live for-  
give them. They had sent for Sister  
to come home from school, and  
she looking very pale and scared,

gling close to mother to the very  
around the house so quiet  
thinking of everything.  
other called me to her bed the m  
she died, and told me to be a g  
and always mind sister.  
seemed so funny to have to n  
little girl, but I told mother I w  
I love, and so has every one o  
house, if she doesn't weigh r  
a hundred pounds.  
tell, you see this was my first b  
since mother died, and I thoug  
didn't say anything to any one a  
ut when Sis handed me my l  
k as I started to school, she  
face between her hands and k  
and said—  
Frank, that is your birthday  
are eleven years old, to-day, a  
you realize that you will soon  
", and so make the most of e  
when she told me I could in  
my Gates and Willie Brown h  
end the afternoon with me, and  
I'd ask some little girls to co  
tell you I was a good boy at se  
day, and I didn't get a sin  
erit.  
couldn't help wishing that si  
told me to ask the boys to c  
was at a party of Tommy G  
week before, and I tell you ev  
g was in style.  
ots of waiters and good thing  
and the prettiest parlors and fl  
flowers and everything.  
ut I liked them, and John McAl  
for he gave me half of his app  
of ginger bread at noon.  
ell, when we got home at  
week. Sis looked just as pretty as c

She didn't play games at Tommy's place. She didn't play me time, but she did tell us how to play "Ere we go" with the boys' wraps and then she could play without using car furniture. I wanted to tell Sis she didn't play games at Tommy's place. She didn't play me time, but she did tell us how to play "Ere we go" with the boys' wraps and then she could play without using car furniture. I wanted to tell Sis

"We didn't have fun though!"  
A bashful Billy Brown ran right  
into Pound's arms, trying to get  
away from the place, we had to all stop to laugh  
a while.

"We had played an hour before it started  
raining. Then Sis told we  
could pack some nuts for the girls,  
and we went to the store."

ly soon Jane came to tell us to wash our hands and get them dry, for "we had some candy for us to pull. Didn't we boys pull till our hands were almost blistered, to get our candy while us the girls'?"

pped each one's in separate v  
per for them to take home, and b  
in small pieces for us to eat.  
After that we went into the parlor  
girls played on the piano. While  
s looked at the pictures, and  
n't say a word about our hands t  
ky.  
retty soon Jane came and to  
per was ready, and there w  
ber one supper, too, for hu  
s.  
fter supper we went in the p

and lit the gas. The girls had to go home, but asked Sam something for them first. Now she can play all of the new music, but she just sat down and all to sing, and commenced "Praises from whom all blessings flow. Praises old-fashioned to write, but praises loud, and not a fellow laugh when all were ready to leave. To Sam, "This is the best birthday I

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do not lift or drag a child by its arms. You strain ligaments we are not intended to bear the weight of a body. A grown person swimming in a bar with his hands relieved of the weight of his arms is supported by the use of muscles.

If you have any disease which does not respond to ordinary medical treatment, don't take the Tablets or Compound Oxygen. Consult a reliable, reputable, and careful retailing agent and doctor, and study it carefully. It is safe.

DON STANLEY & PALMER, 1102 Chestnut, Philadelphia, Pa.















**PUBLIC LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND**

R.J. ...



